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ELEKTRA™

Assassin

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ELEKTRA Assassin

—THE LOST YEARS—

SOVIETS KILLED AMBASSADOR REICH, CHARGES PRESIDENT

WASHINGTON, D.C.—"Ambassador Reich was murdered by Soviet communist spies," said the President in a press conference today.

The President refused to offer any evidence to support his charge. "I don't need evidence," said the President. "I'm the President. I know what I'm talking about," he said.

"I got elected, didn't I?" he said.

United States Ambassador Reich was stabbed through the heart with a Japanese short sword during a banquet for U.S. Democratic Presidential Candidate Ken Wind last Tuesday. He was slain while under the protection of S.H.I.E.L.D., the United Nations espionage Agency. His assassin is still at large.

S.H.I.E.L.D. officials refused to comment on the President's statement.

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CHAPTER FOUR:

YOUNG LOVE

OUR COPTER HOVERED IN AN AIRLOCK THE SIZE OF THE LINCOLN TUNNEL FOR TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE SECURITY GOT AROUND TO CLEARING US.

BUREAUCRACY AT THIRTY-THOUSAND FEET...

...THEN CAME THE TESTS...

...THEY LOST MY **BLOOD SAMPLE** TWICE AND WOULDN'T LET ME **SMOKE** FOR THE BETTER PART OF AN **HOUR.**

THEY **STRIP-SEARCHED** ME AND LEFT ME STANDING UNDER **ARC** LIGHTS WHILE THEY WAITED FOR THE RESULTS OF THE **URINAL-YSIS.**

SOMEBODY HAD FILLED OUT THE **FORMS** WRONG, AND THEY SURE AS HELL WEREN'T LISTENING TO **ME,** SO IT WASN'T UNTIL THEY BROKE FOUR **NEEDLES** ON MY HARD-PLASTIC **ASS** THAT THEY REALIZED THAT I'D BEEN SENT TO THE WRONG DEPARTMENT.

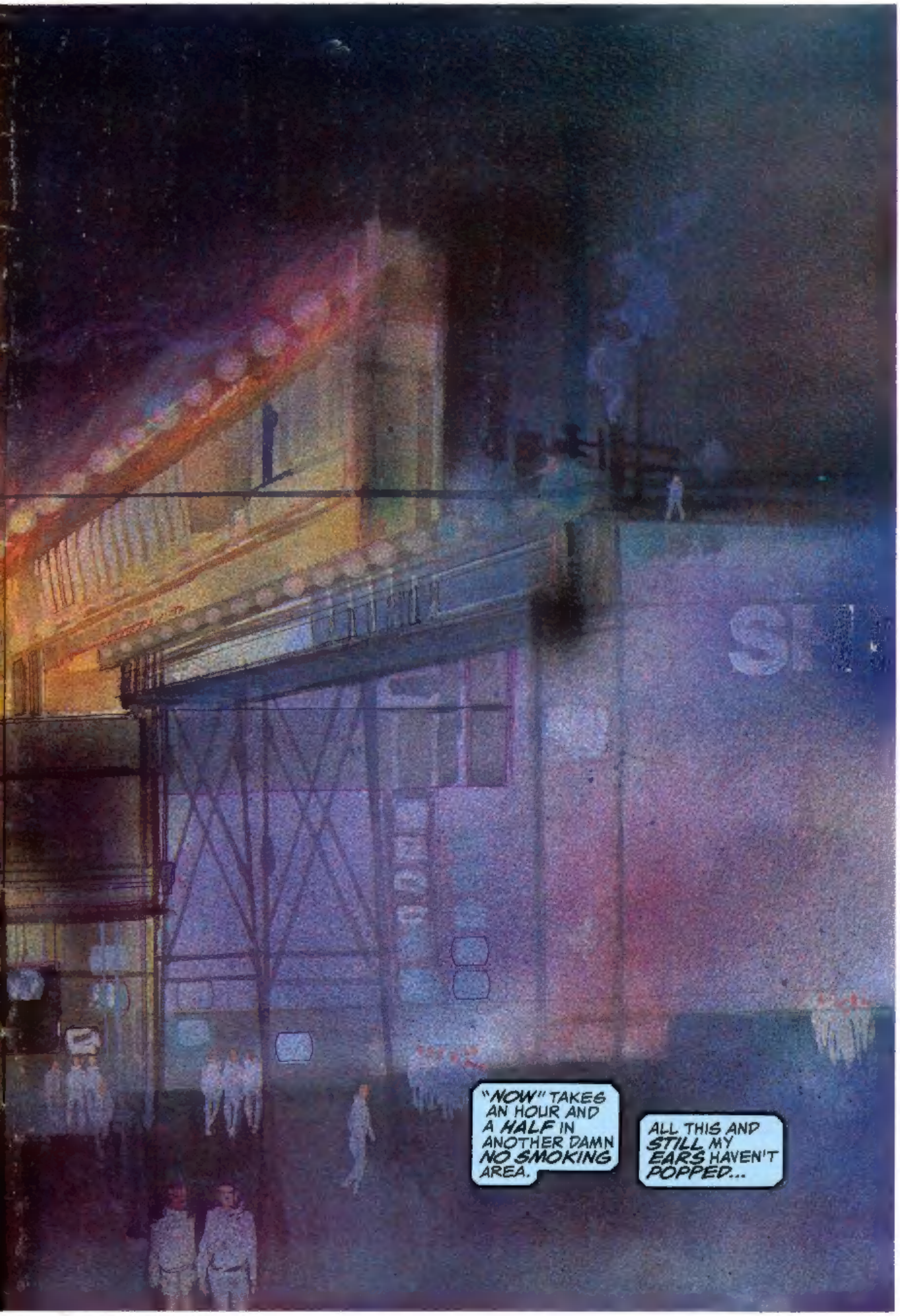
EXTECHOP CHECKED ME OUT PART BY PART. THEY WERE REAL **CHEERFUL** ABOUT IT.

WHEN I GOT MY **CLOTHES** BACK THEY SMELLED LIKE **INSECTICIDE...**

WHO **MADE** ALL THIS?

SHIELD MADE IT.

THE COLONEL WILL SEE YOU NOW.


"NOW" TAKES AN HOUR AND A HALF IN ANOTHER DAMN NO SMOKING AREA.
ALL THIS AND STILL MY EARS HAVEN'T POPPED...

STAR TREK DOORS OPEN WITH A HISS.

I SWEAR HE DOESN'T EVEN LOOK IN MY DIRECTION.

YOU'RE GARRETT?

YES, SIR.

I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOU, GARRETT.

I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT I DON'T LIKE YOUR REPORT--

BLAM!

--SO YOU'RE FILING IT ALL OVER AGAIN FOR ME--POINT BY POINT.

THIS TIME OUT, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT ANY SUPER-POWERED NINJA.

THAT WON'T BE EASY, COLONEL FURY...

...THIS WOMAN FIRED A **CROSSBOW** BOLT FROM A MOVING **AMUSEMENT PARK** RIDE INTO THE NECK OF A SOUTH AMERICAN PRESIDENTE--

--SHE BROKE INTO A **SHIELD** BASE LIKE IT WAS THE LOCAL **WENDY'S**--

SENATOR **WILLING** ON LINE **THREE** COLONEL. IT'S ABOUT **EXTECHOP** FUNDING.

RIGHT, RIGHT...

...KEEP **TALKING**, GARRETT. GOD GAVE ME **TWO** EARS.

--IN THE COURSE OF ALL THIS SHE MURDERED SEVERAL **SHIELD** AGENTS INCLUDING MY **PARTNER**--

--BUT THAT'S **BESIDE** THE POINT...

NOTHING'S BESIDE THE POINT, GARRETT.

SENATOR--AS LONG AS THE **WAR** STAYS NICE AND **COLD**, AND THE **WARHEADS** STAY IN THEIR **SILOS**, OUR CONFLICT WITH THE **ENEMY** REMAINS ESSENTIALLY MAN TO MAN.

...YES, SENATOR...

...I'M **LISTENING** GARRETT...

SHE RAIDED OUR **INFORMATION BANKS** OF ALL DATA CONCERNING SECURITY PROCEDURES FOR U.S. AMBASSADOR **REICH**--

--THEN ASSASSINATED HIM WITH AN ANTIQUE **SWORD**...

...SHE INDUCED **HALLUCINATIONS** IN MYSELF AND OTHER AGENTS--

...YES, SENATOR, WE CAN BE **CERTAIN** THAT THE **SOVIETS** HAVE AN **IDENTICAL** PROGRAM IN PLACE.

THEY **LOVE** THIS SORT OF THING.

--HALLUCINATIONS THAT EFFECTED TEMPORARY **MIND CONTROL**.

YES, COLONEL, WE ARE TALKING ABOUT SUPER-POWERED **NINJA**.

NICE **OUTLINE**, GARRETT. NOW BACK IT **UP**.

...YES, SENATOR...

WHAT CAN I **TELL** HIM? I KEEP TO THE **FACTS**...

NO SMOKING IN THE *COPTER*, GARRETT.

...THE FACTS THAT MAKE *SENSE*, ANYWAY.

I DON'T HIT OUR WAR HERO *DIRECTOR* WITH THE NEWS ABOUT ELEKTRA'S *PARTNER*.

HER *COLLABORATOR*.

THE PERFECT FLAMING *ASSHOLE* WHO'S *PROTECTED* HER--AND HER *IDENTITY*. EVERY STEP OF THE *WAY*.

ME.

ALL I'VE *WANTED* IS TO BLOW HER *BRAINS* OUT FOR WHAT SHE DID TO MY BODY--AND WHAT *EXTE-CHOP* REPLACED IT WITH...

...PLASTIC *SKIN*... HYDRAULIC MUSCLES...

...ALMOST NOTHING *HUMAN* LEFT...

...WANTED TO *KILL* HER FOR BLASTING ME TO PIECES--

SHIELD

--BUT SHE'S RUN THE SHOW FROM THE *START*. SHE'S RUN MY *MIND*.

AND SHE'S *IN* MY MIND. ALL THE *TIME*.

SOMETIMES I LISTEN.

--*CLEANING* SMELLS THAT BURN THE *NOSTRILS*--CONGESTED *LUNGS* AND *MACHINES* THAT CARRY *BLOOD*--

SOMETIMES I *WATCH*...

--A *HORRID* PLACE TO DIE, THIS *HOSPITAL*--

--AND DOWN THIS *HALL*--THE *EMPTY* THING THAT *DREW* ME HERE...

...PAST THE *DOCTORS*...

...WITH THEIR *GREEDY STARES*...

...NO. SHE'S NOT **EMPTY.**

SHE'S TRAPPED--

--BETWEEN **LIFE** AND **DEATH**...

...I **NEED** HER.

YES. I MUST **STRENGTHEN** THE THOUGHT IF I AM TO **SURVIVE** THE LINK ALREADY I SHARE WITH **GARRETT**. THE RISK IS **GREAT.**

MY **ENEMY** HAS MANY **EYES.** MY **DISGUISE** MUST BE **PERFECT.**

HE **KNOWS** ME...

...BUT HE DOES NOT KNOW **HER.**

I **TOUCH** HER ...FROM FAR **AWAY.** SHE **WAILS** LIKE A **BABY**...

...HER NAME IS **SANDY**...

...SHE CANNOT **SEE** OR **HEAR** OR **SPEAK** OR **MOVE**...

...SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE SHE **IS.** SHE HAS NEVER--

--SHE **SENSES** ME AND **SCREAMS** IT--

--SHE HAS NEVER BEEN IN **LOVE.**

LOVE.

NO. NOT **EMPTY.**

SHE'S **FILLED** WITH THIS WISH.

LOVE.

THE RISK IS TRIPLED.

MATT--

--NO. I AM NO COLLEGE GIRL.

THE PAST IS DEAD.

YOU WILL NOT DEFEAT ME, MATT.

I AM NOT AFRAID. NOT OF MATT AND THE CHILDISH THING WE SHARED--

--NOT OF THIS STUPID GIRL AND HER STUPID WISH--

--STUPID--

--SHE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL NOT TO--

--SHE IS PUNY-- NOTHING MORE THAN A MASK I WILL WEAR--TO COVER MY BODY AND MIND--

--TO USE AND TOSS ASIDE. I AM NOT AFRAID.

A SIMPLE PUSH--

--A SINGLE HEARTBEAT--

--MY NAME IS SANDY--

--I AM NINETEEN YEARS OLD--

...WHAT'S SHE UP TO? I DON'T--

--JESUS-- WHAT'S THAT SMELL...

SMF

KEN WILL SEE YOU NOW, FRIENDS.

SPECIAL AGENT HONDA, MR. WIND. THESE ARE SPECIAL AGENTS MINELLI AND GARRETT.

CALL ME KEN.

KEN--SENATOR WILLING ON LINE THREE. THAT SPY FUNDING THING.

HE DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.

--THAT SMELL--

--LIKE MAYONNAISE GONE BAD...

...GOD, IT'S AWFUL...

...IT...

...IT'S COMING OUT OF HIM...

...KEN WIND...

HAVE A SEAT, FRIENDS. THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE.

NOBODY ELSE SEEMS TO NOTICE...

BOB--NOT FOLDING ON US, ARE YOU?...

...SURE, BOB, I'M SURE FURY DID MAKE SENSE. THERE'S ALWAYS TWO SIDES TO AN ISSUE.

I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO BE ON MINE...

...AGENT MINELLI, I'D LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXPRESS MY SUPPORT AND ADMIRATION FOR THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT...

...WELL, I'M REALLY CRUSHED TO HEAR THAT, BOB. YOU KNOW I'D BEEN EYEING YOU FOR THE SUPERFUNDS...

...THAT'S RIGHT, BOB. THE SUPERFUNDS...

...THE MORE HE TALKS...

...THE WORSE IT GETS...

...AGENT HONDA, LET ME SAY THAT I REGARD THE JAPANESE AMERICAN AS A CRUCIAL MEMBER OF THE VOTER COALITION...

...SURE, BOB. THEY ALWAYS TELL ME I GIVE GOOD INPUT...

...RIGHT, BOB. WE'LL HAVE LUNCH.

CIAO.

...NOBODY...

...NOBODY ELSE SEEMS TO NOTICE...

THANKS FOR WAITING. I'M ALL YOURS.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SMOKE, ARE YOU... GARRETT, ISN'T IT?...

...YOU DON'T OWN THE AIR, FRIEND.

...MY STOMACH...

...IS TRYING TO CLIMB OUT MY THROAT...

...AND HE'S TELLING ME...

...NOT TO SMOKE...

...YOUR LIFE... IS IN DANGER, MR. WIND.

...A TRAINED ASSASSIN... IS OUT TO KILL YOU...

...I DOG PADDLE THROUGH THE MAYONNAISE...

...THE WINDOW...

...MAKE IT...

...LOOK CASUAL...

...ANY PUBLIC...

...APPEARANCE...

...WILL PUT...

...YOUR LIFE... IN EXTREME MAYONNAISE...

...I MEAN...

...EXTREME JEOPARDY...

YOU UNDERSTAND I CAN'T LET THIS LIMIT MY ACCESSIBILITY.

...

...THE AIR...

...IT DOESN'T COME IN...

...NOT GOING TO P

NOT...

...WAIT...

...DOWN THERE...

...ON THE STREET...

...COMING THIS WAY...

...ELEKTRA...

...NO... HER NAME IS SANDY...

...SHE'S NINETEEN YEARS OLD...

...CRAZY...

...SHE'S--

VOTE! WIN WITH WIND

VOTE FOR

--NERVOUS. WHO WOULDN'T BE■

GOT LOST THREE TIMES CROSSING TOWN.

I'M A GOOD HALF HOUR LATE.

...GOOD HALF HOUR...

BUT THEY'RE NICE, EVEN IF THEY DO GET ME WORKING BEFORE ANYBODY TELLS ME WHER■ TO SIT DOWN.

GUESS MOM WAS RIGHT WHEN SHE SAID THAT CITY PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS IN A RUSH.

MY NEW JOB. IT'S CORNY, BUT MY WHOLE BODY IS TINGLY. AND IT'S NOT JUST THE JOB.

IT'S LIKE SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN...

...REALLY SPECIAL...

...I'M SORRY, MR. WIND. COULD YOU SAY THAT AGAIN?...

MIND WANDERING, HM?

I WAS JUST SAYING THAT I LIKE YOU, GARRETT. YOU'RE MORE FUN TO WATCH THAN THE LATE SHOW.

I GUESS THAT'S GOOD--THAT WE LIKE EACH OTHER, I MEAN...

MAYO

...NOT GOING TO P

COULD...

MAYONNAISE.

I COULD DO IT NOW...

...WE'LL BE STICKING CLOSE UNTIL I'M IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

HASH OUT THE DETAILS WITH MY PEOPLE. THEY'RE GOOD PEOPLE.

I HATE MAYONNAISE

...WHATEVER SHE'S UP TO...

...I COULD DO IT...

...HONDA AND MINELLI... COULDN'T STOP ME...

...THEY WOULDN'T KNOW...

...UNTIL I FIRED...

...SHE'S LET GO OF MY BRAIN... FOR NOW...

THAT'S TRUE, GARRETT. BUT I KNOW.

I CAN READ YOUR MIND.

NNGAA

KKRNCCHHH!

READ MY MIND

HE CAN READ MY MIND

AND I

OH JESUS I

I LET THEM KNOW IT'S YOU

HONEY

HONEY THEY'RE ON TO US...

BEST TO THE LITTLE WOMAN, GARRETT.

...THOUGHT I SMELLED SOMETHING. MUST BE NERVES.

THAT GUY HAS BEEN STANDING THERE SMILING AT ME FOR WHAT'S GOT TO BE ALMOST A MINUTE...

...HIS NAME IS BRAD. HE'S IN CHARGE HERE, I THINK.

HE WANTS TO TAKE ME TO LUNCH.

JESUS. WHAT A CREEP.

WIND? YEAH. FULL OF SHIT OR WHAT...

...HEY, GARRETT --SLOW DOWN.

WIND H.Q.

...I BLEW IT, HONEY...

...THEY'RE ON TO US...

...WE WALK--

--AND WE TALK ABOUT...

...WELL, EVERYTHING...

...HONEY--

GARRETT ...WHAT'S...

--THEY'RE ON TO US--

--AND WE'RE ALL TINGLY...

WHAT'S WITH YOU, GARRETT?

NO... IT'S ALL GOING TO HELL...

...OUR FINGERS BRUSH, JUST BY ACCIDENT...

--ON A PATCH OF ICE OR SOMETHING --HE CATCHES ME...

...SO STRONG AND SURE...

JESUS, NO--

ELEKTRA--

SANDY--

--WHOEVER THE HELL YOU ARE--

--SNAP OUT OF IT--

NO...

JESUS, THEY'VE GOT HER...

WHAT IS IT, GARRETT?

...I SLIP--

...SOMETHING MAGICAL LEAPS, FROM HIS TO MINE...

MY LEGS ...GO A LITTLE WEAK...

SETTLE DOWN, GARRFFF

--NO GOOD --SHE CAN'T HEAR ME--

...HE LOOKS INTO MY EYES...

...HE DRAWS ME CLOSE...

...OUR HEARTS BEAT AS ONE...

--BUT--

--SHE THOUGHT-- SHE WAS TAKING SANDY OVER--

GARRETT!

...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE...

...MAGICAL...

IT'S BULLSHIT--

--SANDY TOOK OVER--

--AND THEY--

DON'T MAKE ME WHNGG

--THEY TOOK SANDY OVER--

...I'M LIGHTER THAN AIR...

...HE'S STRONG...

...SO STRONG...

...OH BRAD...

OH, SHIT--

OH, SHIT--

GARRETT, YOU LUNATIC--

GARRETT--

WOAH, HEY, FIGHT.

FIGHT

GARRETT, I AM SO SMALL.

--ELEKTRA--

SO FAR AWAY.

SANDY IS STRONG. FAR STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT.

SHE HAS LEFT ME HERE. IN THIS ENDLESS DARKNESS.

THE BEAST. HE IS MAKING HER STRONG.

HE WILL KILL US BOTH. GARRETT. YOU ARE MY ONLY HOPE.

GARRETT.

GARR

--ELEKTRA --BABY--

COME BACK--

DAMN IT, GARRETT--

...DON'T WEIGH AN OUNCE...

...NOT AN OUNCE...

THE MUSIC SWELLS...

I'VE GONE QUAD.

CHAK

GAR

...BRAD...

...BRAD...

THAT DOES IT, GARRETT--

B

L

A

M

...LUCKY AS HELL MINELLI DIDN'T AIM LOWER AND HIT THE WAD OF PLASTIQUE I HID IN MY CALF...

...FOR THE LONGEST TIME NEITHER OF US SAYS A WORD...

...NOT A WORD...

--THEY CUT THROUGH THE PARK--

--LOST SIGHT OF THEM--

ZKKZZTTT

SIZZT

flop

SNAP

YOU'VE LOST HER, GARRETT.

BRAD--

KRNNGGH

...OH, BRAD...

SHE'S IN SO DEEP--

...BRAD LOOKS AT HIS FEET AND PUTS HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS--

--SO DEEP SHE THINKS SHE'S STILL WITH HIM--

...THEN HE LOOKS ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYES... AND SMILES...

--DAMN --HE'S STRONG--

...BUT SO GENTLE AS HE TAKES MY HANDS IN HIS...

...AND TELLS ME HE'S BEEN LONELY FOR SO LONG...

...AND SAYS HE KNOWS IT'S AWFULLY SOON...

--CHRIST--

...BUT WILL I... WOULD I...

... BE HIS BRIDE...

--MY NECK--

--BREAKING MY GOD DAMN NECK--

--WOULD'VE BY NOW IF IT WAS MADE OF BONE--

...OH YES, BRAD...

KKKKK

--CHRIST--

--IT'S GIVING--

--CAN'T TAKE THIS--

--SON OF A BITCH NINJA--

KKKKKK

ZII

--SON OF A BITCH--

--PREPPIE NINJA--

KK

CHAK

FREEZE, GARRETT--

MINELLI--

FFFAZZZZZZZ

ZHT

ZKK

--GET OUT OF HERE--

BLAM

I SAID F

GOD DAMN

BRAD

SON OF A BITCH USED MY GUN

MY GUN

BLAME

IT

ON

ME--

THEY'LL

BLAM

ZZT

BLAM

THUD

SON OF A BITCH--

CHHKKKKKK

STAB

--SON OF A BITCH--

CAN'T HEAR YOU--

--COME ON, HONEY--

--WHERE--

--WE'RE MARRIED IN THE BIGGEST CHURCH THERE EVER WAS...

NO--

ZAP!

--NO GOOD--SHE'S IN FANTASY LAND--

...I WEAR A WHITE GOWN AND EVERYONE LOVES BRAD...

--WAIT--

--THAT SMELL--

--IT'S THE MAYONNAISE AGAIN--

--FROM THAT LIMO--

BLAM

BLAM

KPWEEEEEEEE

FRAZ-

ZZT

--THE LIMO--

--BEHIND ME--COPS--

--THEY'VE GOT HER IN THE LIMO--

...THEN...THE HONEYMOON...

--MINELLI--

...THE HONEYMOON...

--OH, CHRIST --NOT NOW, SANDY--

--THEY'LL BLAME MINELLI ON ME--

KKKZZTTT

YOU THERE--

--DROP THE GUN.

--NOT NOW--

...OUR... WEDDING NIGHT...

--SHUT THE HELL UP, SANDY--

...THE WINE MAKES ME A LITTLE GIGGLY...

...HE KISSES ME, SWEETLY...

--THE COPS OPEN UP--

...TOUCHES ME SO GENTLY I WANT TO CRY...

--I TAKE ONE IN THE SHOULDER--

...CARRIES ME TO BED LIKE I'M A LITTLE GIRL...

--LOSE SOME POWER IN THE ARM--

BLAM!

FFBEWW

ZZZZZZZZ

BLAM! BLEM!

...HE MAKES A WOMAN OF ME...

--THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD--

FRAZZ

...IT'S SO MUCH BETTER THAN I EVER...

--THE COPS GET OUT OF MY WAY--

...SO MUCH BETTER THAN I EVER IMAGINED...

--HAVEN'T GOT THE PLUMBING FOR THE WAY YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL, SANDY--

...I'M A FLOCK OF BIRDS...

KA-BLAM

BLAM

SCREEEEEE

POLICE

--THE LIMO--IF IT GETS AWAY SHE'S--

...OF BUTTERFLIES...

--SHE'LL DIE AND SO WILL ELEKTRA--

...I...AM A WOMAN...

OH, SHIT--

--BRAD--

...OH, BRAD...

--STILL ALIVE--

...OH, GOD, BRAD...

--JUMPING-- ON THE BACK OF THE CAR--

...OH GOD IT'S SO WONDERFUL...

--MINELLI --THEY'LL BLAME ME FOR--

OH, GOD

HOPE THIS IS AS GOOD FOR YOU AS IT IS FOR ME, BRAD.

OH, GOD, DON'T STOP

--SON OF A BITCH--

--NEVER BELIEVE ME--

YYAA

ZAKKK

GARRETT DOES NOT KNOW THE WAY OF THE NINJA.

HE WILL BE HELPLESS AGAINST THEIR MAGIC.

I MUST USE WHAT WILL I HAVE.

I MUST TAKE THE GREATEST RISK.

I MUST BE FREE...

...AND BRAD ALMOST CRIES WHEN I TELL HIM...

...THAT WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABBYYYYY

SHE IS UNCONSCIOUS.

IT IS ELEKTRA-- TRYING TO RECLAIM --WE MUST HURRY--

YES...

CAN'T HEAR SANDY--

--IF THOSE BASTARDS KILLED HER--

ZAM

EEHHH

STILL THAT ONE PURSUES US.

I WILL TEND TO HIM.

BAM!

--LOUSY PICKUP FOR A SQUAD CAR--

--RIGHT ON YOUR ASS, YOU BASTARDS--

--IF YOU'VE KILLED HER--

--LOUSY--YOU'D THINK I WAS PULLING A TRAILER--

OUR AGENT IS IN PLACE.

GARRETT NEED ONLY BE DISTRACTED...

THOUGHT I'D SEEN YOU IN DEEP SHIT BEFORE, GARRETT.

STOLEN POLICE CRUISER--SHIELD AGENT MURDERED WITH YOUR GUN.

DON'T GIVE ME THIS, PERRY. YOU'RE DEAD AND BURIED. SLANT BASTARDS ARE JUST SCREWING WITH MY BRAIN.

HOW CAN I BE DEAD WHEN THERE'S STILL SHITS LIKE YOU TO GIVE THE BIG PAYBACK TO, GARR?

SEE, THE SHITS AT EXTECHOP-- I MEAN, I'M LIKE THE SHOT THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.

MAKING ME THEIR SHOWCASE, GARR.

AND ONCE THEY'RE FINISHED-- IT'LL BE A BAD TIME FOR SHITS LIKE YOU, MAN.

YOU AND THAT GIRLFRIEND OF YOURS. BITCH MESSED UP MY WHOLE WEEK.

SO THERE I AM, RIGHT, DOING THE BIG FLOAT, I MEAN, LIKE NOWHERE SINCE THAT BEAVE PLAYED MR. POTATO HEAD WITH ME...

...AND ALL AT ONCE I MAKE SOME FRIENDS. WE CUT A DEAL.

MAKE A RIGHT AT THE NEXT CORNER, GARR.

WHHKKK

SEE, GARR, BRAD, HE'S ONE OF MY NEW FRIENDS.

THAT BITCH OF YOURS, SHE MADE YOU STUPID, GARR. NOW, BRAD, HE'LL BE CUTTING THROUGH THE SOFT PARTS OF YOUR NECK WITH THAT WIRE.

ME, I'LL WATCH.

NGGGG

NO--

--STILL--A CHANCE--

--CAN'T-- REACH AROUND--

--BUT--

--BUT I'M NOT HUMAN--

--NOT--

--MOST OF ME--

--REPLACEABLE--

--REPLACEABLE--

PERRY FOR CHRIST SAKE HE'S DEAD

--DO IT--

ACES, GARR.

YOU'RE FINALLY TIPPING TO THE ADVANTAGES.

KBLAM

BLAM

RIGHT, RIGHT--

--HE'LL KEEP ON YOU IF YOU DON'T SPRAY SOME GRAY--

NOW I BETTER TELL YOU, GARR-- JUST SO WE CAN PARTY ONCE I'M ON MY FEET--

--THAT BRAD HERE IS RIGGED TO POP--

--YOU KNOW...

...THAT'S RIGHT...

...LATER, GARR.

I STAY AWAKE--

--BUT IT'S ALL CRAZY

WHY DO I SEE A CARDIOGRAM

IN THE HOSPITAL

REDLINE, DOCTOR--

--NO RESPONSE--

SANDY--

ZZZZZT

--IT'S SANDY-- IN THE--
--NO GOOD--
--WE'RE LOSING HER--
--DAMN IT, SANDY--
--THE LIMO--
--IN THE HOSPITAL--
--SHE'S DYING--
--PULLING INTO THAT OFFICE BUILDING--
--WHAT ARE THEY DOING--
BENEVOLENT ASSURANCE
CLOSE THE GATE.
SHOOT TO KILL.
YES, SIR.
--TOO LATE--
--NO--
MOTORCYCLE COP--
--JUST IN TIME--
FREEWHNGGG
SHE'S GONE. RECORD THE TIME.
GOOD-BYE, SANDY.
--HOSPITAL AGAIN--
--SANDY--
NEVER MIND
--OR ELEKTRA--
--WHO DIED--
NO TIME
--THE GUARDS OPEN UP--
--AS LONG AS THEY DON'T HIT MY HEAD--
--GATE'S CLOSING...
BLAM!
ZKTZTT
--ARM GOES--
--REPLACEABLE--
BLAM!

GARRETT--

BABY--

--GARRETT--I AM ONLY--A MOMENT AWAY--

SKREEE

--KEEP TALKING, HONEY--

--KEEP--

--WHAT--MORE OF SANDY'S BULLSHIT--

--BUT SHE'S DEAD--

--WHY--

--WHAT ARE YOU--

--I AM DOING-- WHAT I MUST, GARRETT--

--SANDY SLEEPS, A MOMENT FROM DEATH--

--SHE MUST DIE ALONE.

WAIT A MINUTE-- WE WERE INSIDE--

NOW, GARRETT --THE BEAST IS CLOSE--

--AND STILL THEY HOLD ME--IN THE CAR--

--NOW WE'RE ON A BRIDGE I DON'T GET IT--

--CAN YOU FEEL HIM?

CAN YOU SMELL HIM?

--BUT WE--

HURRY--

SMELL HIM JESUS HE'S ALL I SMELL--

--SAVE ME--

--THE THINGS --HE WILL DO TO ME--

--I AM ALMOST-- BACK--

--BABY--I--

--GARRETT-- DON'T WORRY-- ABOUT MY LIFE--

--THE BEAST IS CLOSE--

I'M BREATHING MAYONNAISE--

--PASSING OUT--

--CAN'T TELL WHERE I AM--

--GARRETT --THE BEAST--

--IS IT A BRIDGE--

--OR A PARKING LOT?

--IS IT--

--NO--

--THE BEAST --HE TRICKS YOU--

--IGNORE HIM--

--ONLY WEAPON--

--NO TIME--

--IT'S ALL OR--

--YES, GARRETT--

--YES--

VRAOOWW

--ONLY WEAPON LEFT--

--WATCH YOUR ASS, BABY--

--IS THE BIKE--

--YES--

--BABY, GET OUT--

CLOSE

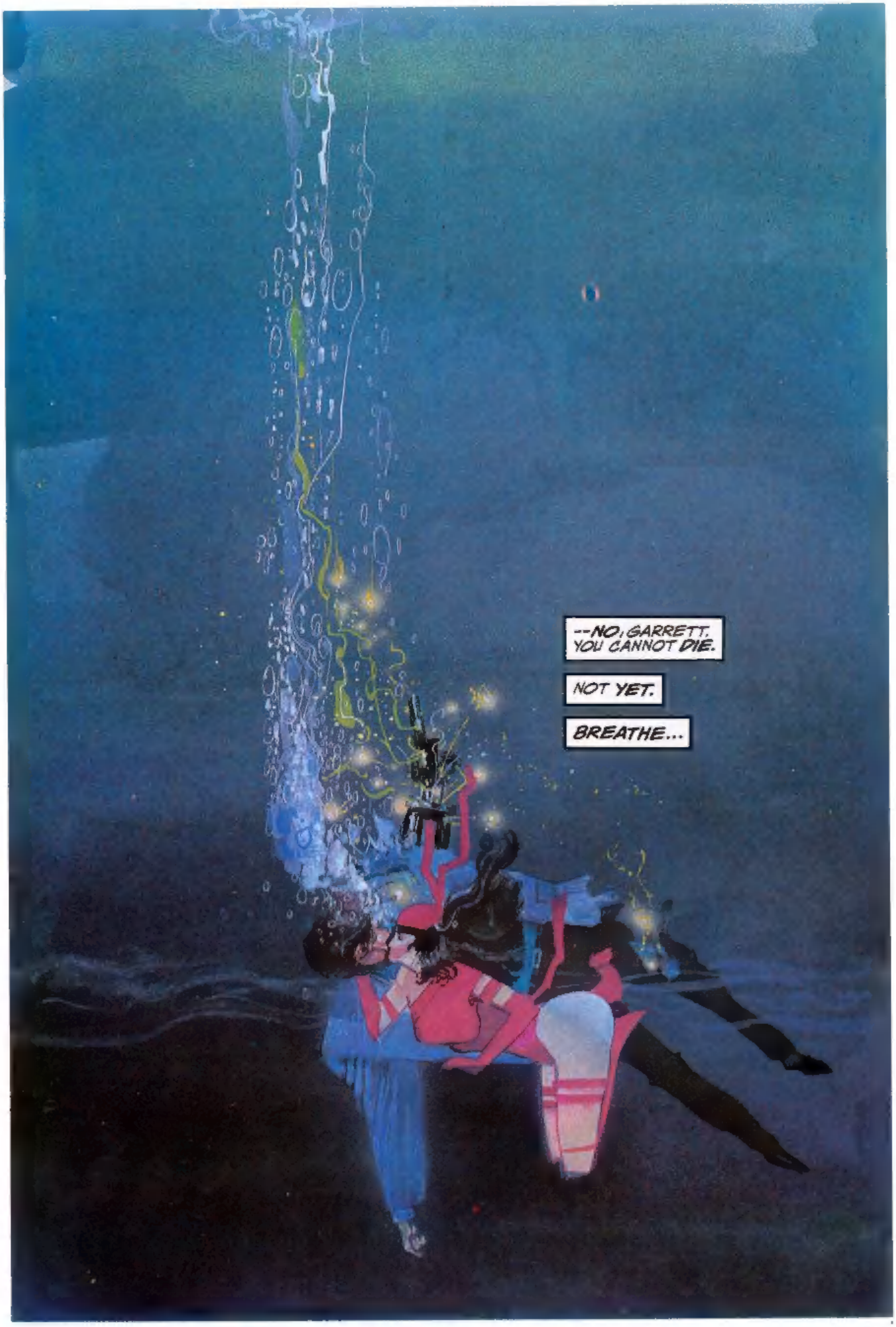
--THE GAS TANK--

GARRETT I AM CLOSE

FFRAKKKKK...

--GET OUT--

--THE LIMO--
--GOES UP--
--I'VE KILLED HER--
--MAYBE SHE JUMPED CLEAR--
--DON'T FALL--
--IT'S--
--CHRIST THE SMELL--
--IT'S--
--CHRIST IT'S REAL--
GOD
--MOTHER OF CHRIST OH CHRIST THAT LAUGH--
--COMING CLOSE--
--IT'S HUGE OH CHRIST--
--PLASTIQUE--
--KILLED HER--
--PLASTIQUE --ONLY HOPE--
--IT'S RIGHT ON TOP OF ME OH JESUS--
--JESUS--
--PIN--
--PULL THE PIN--
--HUGE IT'S--
SSSSSSSSS
FAP!
NO--


--NO, GARRETT. YOU CANNOT DIE.
NOT YET.
BREATHE...